MARVEL LEGACY

OLDIES PART 1

26

SPIDER-MAN® VS. DEADPOOL®

THOMPSON
HEPBURN
HERRING

MARVEL LEGACY BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE &
STEVE DITKO

THE GREATEST FIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!

DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD &
FABIAN NICIEZA

PREVIOUSLY:

A TRUE FRIENDSHIP WAS BLOSSOMING BETWEEN SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL, UNTIL THEIR IMPROBABLE LIVES GOT IN THE WAY. AFTER DEADPOOL'S RE-EMBRACE OF UNABASHED KILLING, SPIDER-MAN VOWED TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE. BUT THEY GOT THROWN TOGETHER IN A QUEST TO STOP THE CHAMELEON, WHO WAS IMPERSONATING DEADPOOL AND SELLING STOLEN WEAPONS. WHEN LAST WE SAW OUR HEROES, CHAMELEON HAD EVADED THEM, AND DEADPOOL HAD ABANDONED SPIDEY IN AN ISOLATED WAREHOUSE, WHICH WAS EMPTY BECAUSE DEADPOOL HAD STOLEN ALL THE WEAPONS OUT OF IT. BUT SOON, THE LITHE, LIVELY WEB-SLINGER WILL SWING HIS WAY OUT OF—
WAIT A MINUTE, WHICH ISSUE IS THIS?

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

SPIDER-MAN

ARMS RACE

VS

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

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MY AUNT USED TO TELL ME THAT THERE WAS NOTHING BAD ABOUT GETTING OLD.

SHE TOLD ME AGING WAS ACTUALLY A *GIFT.*

GASP

"YOU **LEARN** THINGS ABOUT YOURSELF WITH EACH YEAR," SHE'D SAY. "AND WITH EACH YEAR YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET, YOU'VE GOT A NEW CHANCE TO **GROW**.

CLICK CLICK

"GETTING OLD DOESN'T KILL YOU...

SPIDER-MAN

WEB-SLINGER STOMPS CRIME

SPIDER-MAN NO MORE

"...YOU ONLY DIE WHEN YOU STOP GROWING."

I LEFT MY NECKLACE IN MY SAFE, AND NOW IT'S JUST *GONE*--

I'M SO SORRY, MRS. HOLLOWAY-- WE'LL GET THIS FIGURED OUT. NOW LET'S GET YOU TO BREAKFAST.

MY *HUSBAND* GAVE ME THAT NECKLACE...

I CAN'T REALLY REMEMBER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN HERE, TO BE HONEST.

AH, I SEE IT NOW. SORRY, MY GLASSES HAVE GONE MISSING. THANKS, BARRY.

MY PLEASURE, MR. JENKINS!

IT'S NICE HERE, AT LEAST.

PEOPLE ARE KIND. AND THE FOOD IS SHOCKINGLY GOOD.

NOT THAT I HAVE MUCH OF AN APPETITE ANYMORE.

CLICK CLICK CLICK

YOU KNOW SHE'S SINGLE, RIGHT? READY TO MINGLE?

THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE PROBLEM WITH THIS PLACE...

GO SEE THE DOCS, PARKER. THESE PILLS THEY HAVE NOWADAYS? I FEEL NINTENDO 64 AGAIN!

IN FACT, YOU WOULD ***NOT*** BELIEVE WHAT I GOT UP TO LAST NIGHT WITH--

WADE FLIPPIN' WILSON.

OF ALL THE RETIREMENT COMMUNITIES IN THE GREAT STATE OF NEW YORK, I GET ***TRAPPED*** WITH THIS PIECE OF--

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT--

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR MY LETTER TO *PENTHOUSE*. DID YOU SEE TODAY'S *BUGLE*?

IS THIS... IS THIS REAL? I THOUGHT--

THIS IS OUR SHOT, PARKER. REVENGE. THE BIG PAYBACK. DO YOU WANT ME TO SING? I'LL SING.

THEY'RE ALL DEAD. YOU ***KNOW*** THAT.

CALL THE AVENGERS. I'M SURE THEY'D BE HAPPY TO HELP.

SLAM

CRACK

DON'T PLAY OLD MAN WITH ME.

I'M NOT *PLAYING.*

I'VE BEEN TRACKING ***HIM*** FOR YEARS. YEARS. AND NOW HE SHOWS UP IN OUR BACKYARD? IT'S ***FATE.*** I MEAN, C'MON, HOW OFTEN DOES AN ***ACTUAL*** CALL TO ADVENTURE FALL IN YOUR LAP?

HAVE YOU LOOKED AT US LATELY?

HE CUT YOU IN ***HALF.*** AND HE'S WITHIN OUR REA--

WADE...I'M ***RETIRED.*** AND SO ARE YOU. LET THE KIDS HANDLE IT. IT'S NOT OUR TIME ANYMORE.

SIGH

SAW YOU SNAPPING PHOTOS OF THIS RATHER OBVIOUS METAPHOR LAST NIGHT. HERE...

...FOR YOUR STUPID COLLECTION.

WAIT. YOUR ROOM IS ***NEXT*** TO MINE. HOW DID YOU SEE ME--

I TOLD YOU. OR TRIED TO. I THINK YOUR CAPTIONS GOT IN THE WAY OF MY SNAPPY AND AGE-INAPPROPRIATE DIALOGUE. TL;DR: I WAS IN AGNES' ROOM LAST NIGHT.

AGNES? I THOUGHT SHE WAS WITH JACK--

HE WAS THERE, TOO. Y'KNOW, FOR A GUY WITH SOME SERIOUS KIDNEY STONES, THAT GUY SURE IS LIMBER.

YOU ARE THE *WORST.*

THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID, TBH.

HEY, PARKER. BEFORE YOU GO... ONE LAST THING. DID YOU SEE SOMEONE OUT IN THE COURTYARD WHEN YOU WERE STARING INTO THE MIDDLE DISTANCE LAST NIGHT?

WHAT?

THOUGHT I ***SAW*** SOMEONE. WEARING A SKI MASK, MAYBE. I DUNNO. THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE RELATED TO ALL THE ROBBERIES HAPPENING IN THE HOME.

WHAT ROBBERIES...?

YOU REALLY ARE IN YOUR OWN LITTLE WORLD. NEVER MIND. MUSTA BEEN MY CATARACTS. STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY MY HEALING FACTOR IS ON THE FRITZ.

ANYWAYS, PROLLY NOTHING. SEE YOU AT BINGO, KID!

"YOU LEARN THINGS ABOUT YOURSELF WITH EACH YEAR. AND WITH EACH YEAR YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET, YOU'VE GOT A NEW CHANCE TO **GROW.**

WE CHECKED LOST AND FOUND AND COULDN'T FIND YOUR NECKLACE. IF YOU'D LIKE TO FILE A POLICE REPORT, THOUGH--

NO, NO, I'M SURE I JUST... I MUST HAVE LOST IT. I LOSE EVERYTHING THESE DAYS.

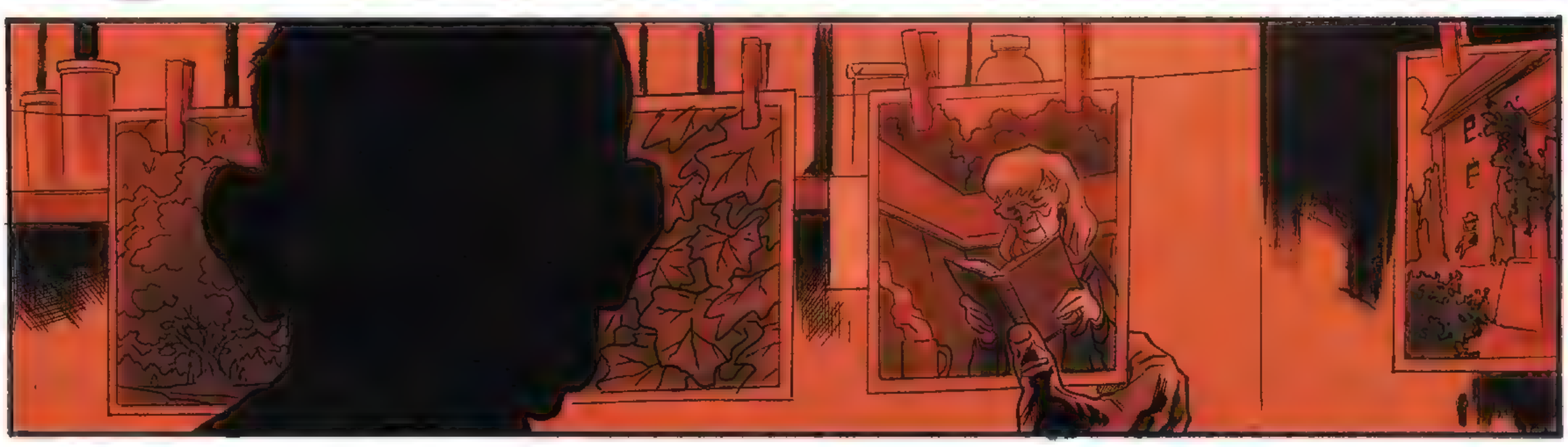
THAT'S NOT TRUE. NOW, C'MON, TELL ME AGAIN HOW YOU USED TO LIVE IN THE BAXTER BUILDING...

YOU FOUND YOUR GLASSES, MR. JENKINS?

NO, THIS IS AN OLD BEAT-UP PAIR. MY PHONE IS MISSING NOW, TOO. I'M SURE IT'S WITH WHEREVER I LEFT MY DAMN MARBLES!

HERE, TAKE SOME EXTRA DESSERT. YOU'VE EARNED IT!

"GETTING OLD DOESN'T KILL YOU...



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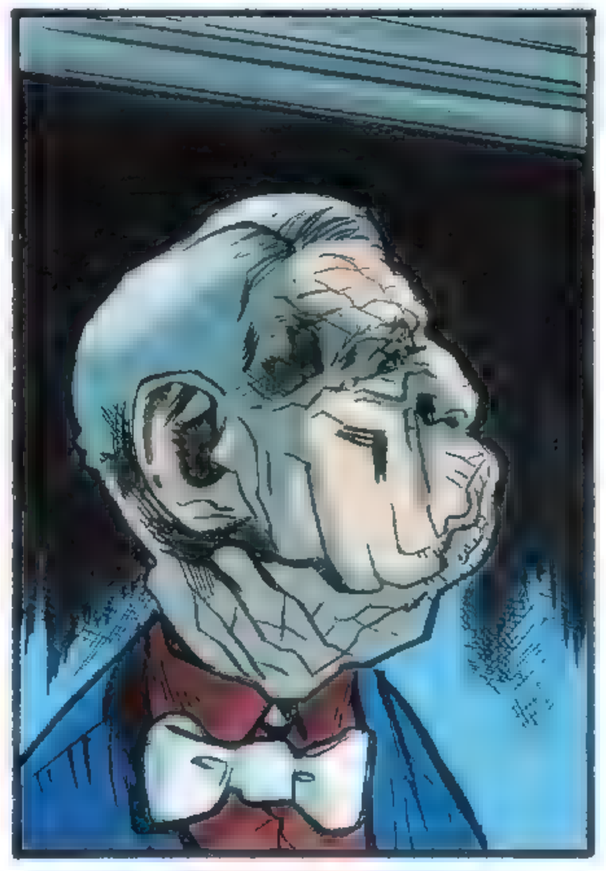
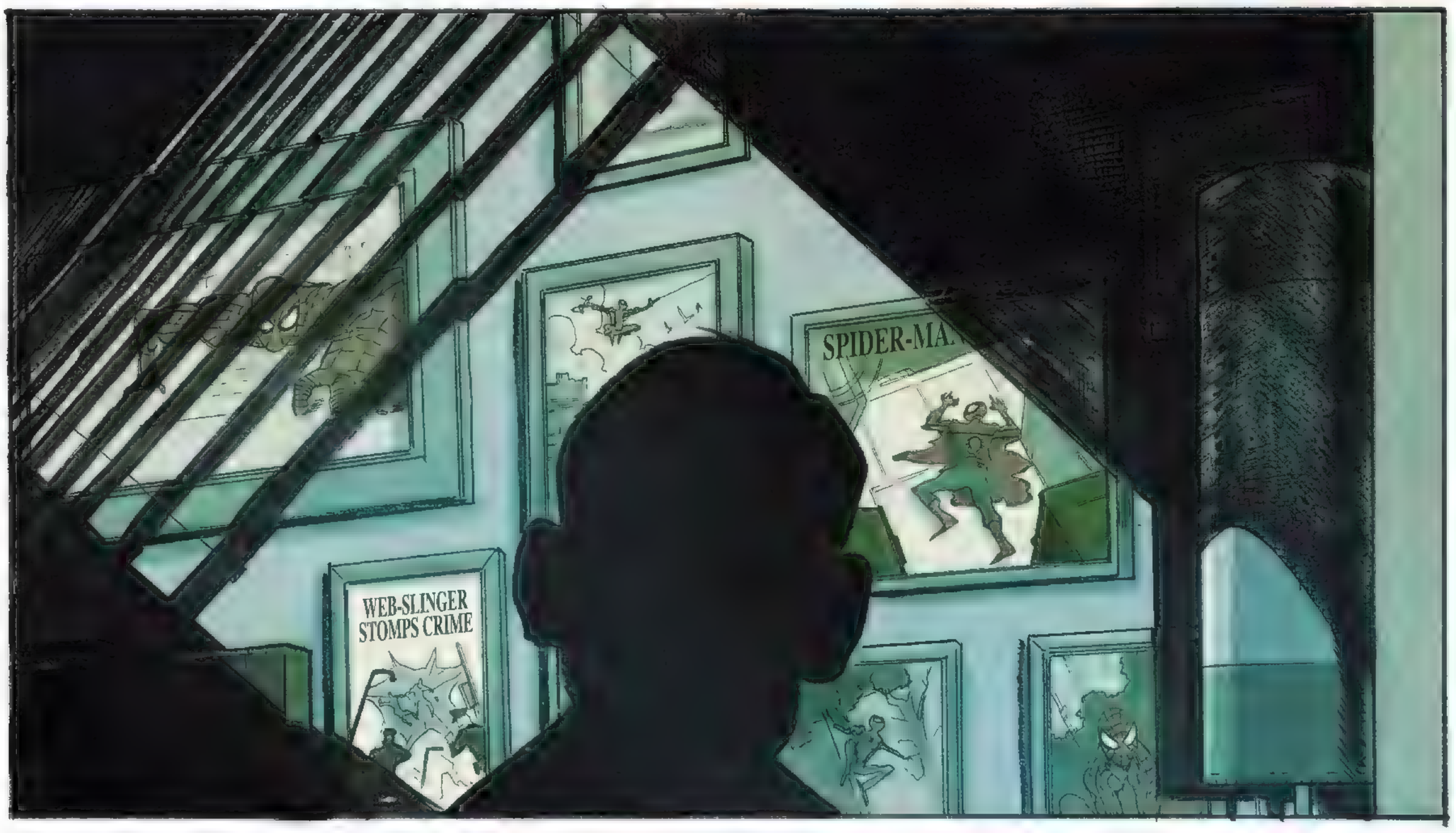



SPIDER-MA
WEB-SLINGER
STOMPS CRIME

OH, MRS. KELLERMAN, YOU SAUCY, SAUCY MINX. WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU FIND--

Y'KNOW, THAT MASK REALLY DOESN'T GO WELL WITH THOSE SHOES.

I WANT TO MAKE A TOPICAL REFERENCE HERE, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T GET MY REFERENCES. SO HOW ABOUT...

...WE KEEP THIS *SIMPLE.*

YER GONNA PAY FOR THAT, OLD MAN.

WHO YOU CALLIN'--

ATTH-AULTING THE ELDERLY? WHAT KIND OF MONTH-TER ARE YOU?

FEELS **GOOD**, DON'T IT, PARKER? KINDA THING THAT MAKES YOU FEEL...

...ALIVE?

GIMME THOTHE.

THE JANITOR? MAN, THAT IS SOME SERIOUS SCOOBY-DOO ACTION RIGHT THERE.

WE SHOULD CALL SECURITY--

ALREADY DID, MY FRIEND.

YOU TOOK HIM OUT?

NO, THIS WAS ALL PETER PARKER.

THANKS, MR. PARKER. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

NOW, C'MON. ADMIT IT. FELT GOOD TO BE "THAT GUY" AGAIN.

IT FELT...

IT FELT...

...AMAZING.

LOOK AT YOU. ALREADY BACK ON BRAND.

LEMME SHOW YOU SOMETHING, WEBS.

NO, I'M NOT...I'M NOT--

JUST LEMME DRIVE FOR A SEC.

MI CASA ES SU CASA, BROSEF.

WHAT IS THAT *SMELL?*

ME. PARTS OF ME. PROBABLY. NOT IMPORTANT.

THERE THEY ARE.

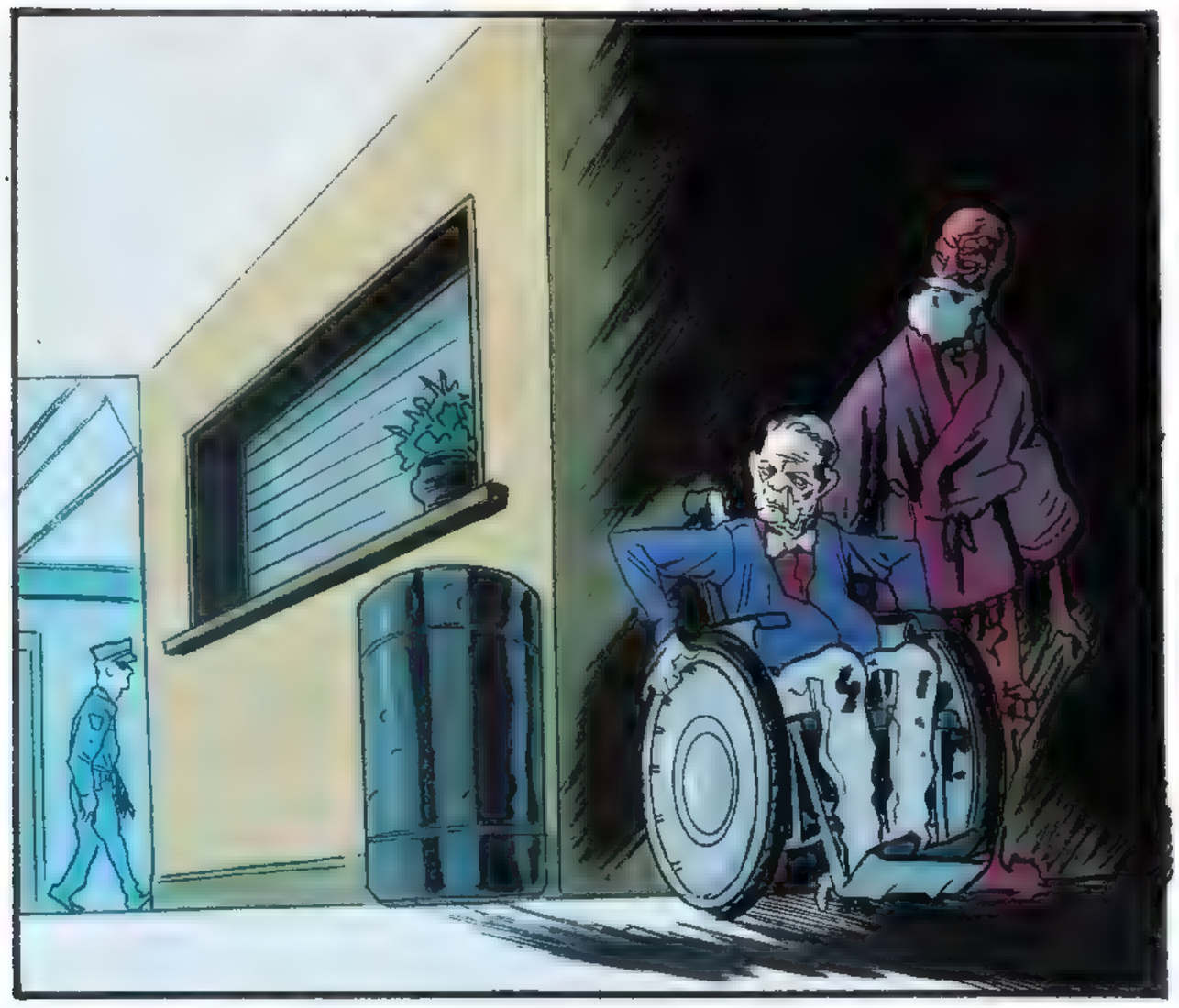
YOU... YOU *KEPT* THOSE?

THERE'S NO WAY THOSE THINGS STILL FIT.

OH, BUT THEY **DO**. AND DON'T WORRY, I ONLY WORE YOURS ON MY BIRTHDAYS AND DURING LENT. NOW...

...TELL ME YOU DON'T WANT A SHOT AT THIS TURDBURGLER. TELL ME RIGHT NOW, AND I'LL LEAVE WITHOUT YOU. NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN.

LET'S GET THE HECK OUT OF HERE.



CRAP. FORGOT MY MEDS. MEET ME ON THE ROOF!

ACADEMY AWARD-WORTHY, GENTS.

HE BROKE MY FACE! AND MY RIBS!

MY APOLOGIES. MY FRIEND NEEDED A NUDGE TO GET OFF THE BENCH, AS THE KIDS SAY. BUT NOT TO WORRY. FOR YOUR TROUBLES...

...THE THREE OF YOU ARE NOW MILLIONAIRES. MILLIONS BUYS NEW FACES AND RIBS. I'M NOT SURE IT CAN HELP YOU WITH YOUR PERSONALITIES, BUT GIVE IT A WHIRL.

BOOP

YOU GOT MILLIONS TO BURN, AND YOU'RE IN THIS PLACE?

I GO WHERE MY FRIEND GOES.

WHO THE HELL *IS* THAT OLD GUY, ANYWAY?

THAT, AMIGO, IS THE AMAZING, SPECTACULAR, FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD...

SPIDER-MAN

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

THE READER, GENIUS. NOW...

...WHADAYA SAY WE GO KILL *DEADPOOL?*

DEADLY ASSASSIN DEADPOOL BACK?

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

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ZONE